in order to presuade me to make jny appeal.
AH those persuasions from different quarters,
began to tell on my mind and by and by seemed
to change my conviction in their favour. By and
by I began to doubt my position, and asked
myself whether it would be right on my part
not to appeal, ignoring all the earnest entreaties
from very nearest and dearest; people that
loved me so much and for whom I had my very
best regards. Even if I laid utmost stress on
the moral bearing of the question and accepted
the gallows, would people understand me
according to my lights ? I doubted: society as
it was then constituted scarcely seemed to
possess elements such as would have thought
with me. I gave in, called the European
WaftSer and told him that 1 wanted to
make my appeal. In the meantime Sreejut
Sarat Chandra Sen, Vakil, High Court and my
uncle Dr, Mohendra Chandra Nundi appeared
one morning before my cell, produced an appeal
form, and wanted me to sign. They gave me
pen and ink, and I signed. The next

day or
the day after, I could not be definite,
the very
MKI& persons csutne to my cell once
again, pro-*
dbeed the vary same kind of an
appeal form